

THE GRAND RIVER TIMES.

VOLUME V.

GRAND HAVEN, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1855.

WHOLE NUMBER 216.

THE GRAND RIVER TIMES

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JOHN W. BARNES.

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Washington House, second story.

TERMS.—Payment in Advance.
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Delivered by the carrier in the village, 1.50
One shilling in addition to the above will be
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delayed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are
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One square (12 lines or less), first insertion fifty
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1 square 1 month, \$1.00 1 square 1 year, \$5.00
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added to an advertisement, the whole will be
charged the same as for the first insertion.

Letters relating to business, to receive at-
tention, must be addressed to the publishers—post
paid.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY—1855

**Ottawa Iron Works, Ottawa Point, Ot-
tawa County, Mich.**

FERRY & CHANDLER. Manufacturers of
Stationary and Marine, high or low pressure
Engines, Mill Gearing, Iron and Brass Castings.
Post Office address, Grand Haven, Mich.

Wm. M. Ferry, Jr., H. T. E. Chandler.

TIMOTHY FLETCHER, County Clerk and
Register of Deeds, for Ottawa County. Grand
Haven, Mich.

WILLIAM HATHAWAY, Jr., Judge of Pro-
bate for Ottawa Co. P. O. address, Crockerly,
Ottawa Co., Mich.

GEORGE PARKS, Treasurer of Ottawa Co.,
and Justice of the Peace.

R. W. DUNCAN, Attorney at Law, and Solicit-
or in Chancery; also agent for obtaining Bounty
Lands, and collecting claims against the United
States, in connection with a General Agency
at Washington. Office third door below the
Washington House.

CROSVENOR REED, Attorney and Counsel-
or at Law. All business entrusted to me will be
promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Resi-
dence, Charleston Landing, Ottawa Co., Mich.

ROBERT H. WILBER, Notary Public, County
Clerk's Office, Grand Haven, Mich.

New Wholesale and Retail Bookstore,
Rathbone Buildings, Monroe st., Grand Rapids.

ALL articles in the Book and Stationery line,
Paper Hangings, etc., supplied on the most reason-
able terms.
1861 by J. THERNE, Jr.

FERRY & WALLACE, Dealers in Fine
Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hardware
and Groceries. Water st., Grand Haven, Mich.

Thos. W. Ferry, Noah H. Ferry.
FERRY & CO., Manufacturers of Lumber, and
Dealers in all kinds of Merchandise, Provisions,
Shingle-Bois, and Shingles. White Lake, Ocea-
na Co., Mich.

Wm. Preusser, A. Preusser.

WM. PREUSSER & CO., Clock and Musical In-
struments, Jewelers, and dealers in Musical In-
struments. Particular attention paid to repairing
fine Watches. Monroe street, Grand Rapids,
Michigan.

POSTER & PARRY, Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in Hard and Hollow-Ware, Iron, and
Manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, foot
of Monroe street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

STONE & CHUBB, Manufacturers of Plows,
Cultivators, and Grain Cradles, and dealers in
all kinds of Agricultural Implements, and Ma-
chines. Agricultural Warehouse, Canal street,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

M. B. HOPKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at
Law and Solicitor in Chancery. Office first door
west of H. Griffin's store.

R. J. COLLINS, Physician and Surgeon, Mill
Point, Ottawa Co., Mich. Rooms at L. M. S.
Smith's Drug Store.

STEPHEN MONROE, Physician and Sur-
geon. Office over J. T. Davis' Tailor Shop,
Washington street.

FERRY & SONS, Forwarding and Commis-
sion Merchants. Central Dock, Grand Haven,
Mich.

GILBERT & CO., Manufacturers and Dealers
in Lumber, Shingles, Staves, Wood and Timber.
Grand Haven, Feb. 23, 1854.

JOHN T. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor. Shop on
Washington street, second door west of H. Grif-
fin's store.

HOPKINS & BROTHERS, Storage, Forward-
ing and Commission Merchants; general dealers
in all kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, Grain and
Provisions; manufacturers and dealers whole-
sale and retail in all kinds of lumber. Mill
Point, Mich.

C. DAVIS & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groce-
ries, Provisions, Hardware, Crockerly, Boots and
Shoes, &c. Muskegon, Mich.

WASHINGTON HOUSE. By Henry Pennoyer.
The proprietor has the past spring newly
fitted and partly re-furnished this House, and
feels confident visitors will find the House to
compare favorably with the best in the State.

HENRY GRIFFIN, Commission Merchant and
General Agent, Dealer in Salt, Flour, Dry and
Green Groceries, Provisions, Family Groceries,
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, &c., &c., at his old
stand opposite the Washington House, Grand
Haven, Michigan.

A. B. BIDWELL & SON, Confectionery and
Bakery, Grand Rapids, Mich. C. B. Albee agent
for Grand Haven and vicinity.

CORN SHELLERS, Various Kinds at
S. & C's. Ag'l. Warehouse.

PORTABLE HAY PRESSES (Vertical and Hor-
izontal) for sale at
S. & C's. Ag'l. Warehouse.

STRAW, Hay and Cornstalk Cutters at
S. & C's. Ag'l. Warehouse.

CONQUERING BY KINDNESS.

I once had a neighbor—a clever man—who came to me, one day, and said, "Esq. White, I want you to come and get your geese away."

"Why," says I, "what are my geese doing?"

"They pick my pigs' ears when they are eating, and drive them away; and I will not have it."

"What can I do?" said I.

"You must yoke them."

"That I have not time to do now," said I.

"I do not see but they must run."

"If you do not take care of them, I shall," said the shoemaker, in anger. "What do you say, Esq. White?"

"I cannot take care of them now, but I will pay you for all the damages."

"Well," said he, "you will find that a hard thing, I guess."

So off he went, and I heard a terrible squalling among the geese. The next news was, that three of them were missing. My children went and found them terribly mangled, and dead, and thrown into the bushes.

"Now," said I, "all keep still and let me punish him." In a few days the shoemaker's hogs broke into my corn. I saw them, but let them remain a long time. At last I drove them all out, and picked up the corn which they had torn down, and fed them with it in the road. By this time the shoemaker came up in great haste, after them.

"Have you seen anything of my hogs?" said he.

"Yes, sir, you will find them yonder, eating some corn which they tore down in my field."

"In your field?" said I.

"Yes, sir," said I, "hogs love corn, you know, they were made to eat."

"How much mischief have they done?"

"O, not much," said I. Well, off he went to look, and estimated the damage to be equal to a bushel and a half of corn.

"O, no," said I, "it can't be."

"Yes," said the shoemaker, "and I will pay you every cent of the damage."

The shoemaker blushed, and went home. The next winter, when we came to settle, the shoemaker determined to pay me for my corn.

"No," said I, "I shall take nothing."

After some talk, we parted; but in a few days I met him on the road, and we fell into conversation in the most friendly manner. But when I started on, he seemed loth to move, and paused. For a moment both of us were silent. At last he said,

"I have something laboring on my mind."

"Well, what is it?"

Those geese. I killed three of your geese, and I shall never rest until you know how I feel. I am very sorry. And the tears came into his eyes.

"O, well," said I, "never mind; I suppose my geese were provoking."

I never took anything of him for it; but when my cattle broke into his fields after this, he seemed glad, because he could show how patient he could be.

"Now," said I to my children, "conquer yourselves, and you can conquer with kindness where you can conquer in no other way."

We have never seen the creed of the democratic party more perspicuously stated than in the thirteen articles which follow:

No. 1. Equal and exact justice to all men of whatever State or persuasion, religious or political.

No. 2. Peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations; entangling alliances with none.

No. 3. The right of States and Territories to administer their own domestic affairs.

No. 4. Freedom and equality, the sovereignty to the people, and the right of the majority to rule when their will is constitutionally expressed.

No. 5. Economy in the public expenditures, and a sacred preservation of public faith.

No. 6. Freedom of religion, freedom of the press, and general diffusion of information.

No. 7. Opposition to all secret political organizations, and to all corruptions in politics.

No. 8. A sacred preservation of the Federal Constitution, and no religious tests for office.

No. 9. No bigotry, of caste, or distinction of birth among American citizens.

No. 10. Respect for and protection of the rights of all.

No. 11. The preservation of the naturalization laws, and the right of all to the public domain and the protection of the American Government.

No. 12. Opposition to all chartered monopolies.

No. 13. Common brotherhood and good will to all—especially to those of the household of faith.

We submit, says the *Free Press*, whether this is not a creed to which all good and patriotic men can subscribe—whether it is not a platform upon which the true-hearted, and well-meaning of all sections can stand. A southern journal says truly in reference to it:

"If the doctrines taught by this creed be carried out to their full extent, there need be no fear of dissolution, or of wrong—our people will go on, as they have begun, increasing in power, wealth, respectability, intelligence and happiness, and we shall continue to be, as we now are, the pride and boast of republicanism the wide world over."

When Dr. Kane started out upon his Arctic Expedition, he took with him a pack of sixty dogs. Of these all perished save one, who rejoiced in the name of Toodles. He is thus described by a New York Editor:

We found in the forecastle a somewhat aged and docile specimen of the canine species, whose history is quite eventful. He is a large full-blooded animal of the Esquimaux breed, known by the soubriquet of "Toodles," and is a great favorite with the men, both on account of his sagacity and faithfulness with which he has served them during the cruise. He is the sole survivor of a pack of sixty dogs, used by Dr. Kane and his companions, some of which they were afterward reduced to the necessity of killing for food. Poor Toodles had a narrow escape! One morning found the party without a particle of food, and only a single dog—this faithful and affectionate Toodles, who had been the companion of their vicissitudes, shared their suffering, and who had lost the use of two toes by frost in their service.

Thus Toodles had accumulated claims on their gratitude, and for a long time they hesitated at sacrificing him. But although the ties of friendship are hard to break, the calls of a hungry stomach will not be satisfied with sentiment, and consequently Toodles was doomed. The pistol was already loaded, and the steward prepared to speedily convert the shaggy body of Toodles into a savory ragout, when, providential interference! one of the party made his appearance with a seal, which he had just succeeded in capturing. The appearance of a numerous head of seal in that vicinity prevented a recurrence of actual starvation, and thus Toodles was saved.

FLOWERS.—How the universal heart of man blesses flowers! They are wreathed around the cradle, the marriage altar, and the tomb. The Persian in the far East delights in their perfume, and writes his love in nosegays, while the Indian child of the West, clasps his hands as he gathers the abundant blossoms—the illuminated scripture of the prairies. The cupid of the ancient tipped his arrows with flowers, and orange flowers are a bridal crown with us, a nation of yesterday. Flowers garlanded the Grecian altar, and hung in votive wreath, before the Christian shrine. All these are appropriate. Flowers should deck the brow of the youthful bride, for they are in themselves a lovely type of marriage. They should twine around the tomb, for their perpetually renewed beauty, is a symbol of the resurrection. They should festoon the altar, for their fragrance and their beauty ascend in perpetual worship before the Most High.—*Mrs. Child.*

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.—The members of this religious order have recently adopted an entirely new dress. Their attire has always been black, but at the instance of their superiors, they now wear a dark grey robe and a white linen hood with a long loose cape of the same material and color, which renders them quite noticeable on the streets. However much Protestants may object to the whole monastic system, they must respect the heroic devotion to the sick and needy which has ever characterized the "Sisters of Charity." The Lady Superior of the institution in this city, by her commanding figure, natural gifts, and extensive acquirements, may be justly termed a "representative woman." She is a native of Maryland, and belongs, we learn, to one of the most cultivated and opulent families of that State.—*Boston Transcript.*

CAUSE OF THE EXPLOSION.—The Chicago *Dem. Press* says, in relation to the explosion of the steam tug we gave an account of yesterday, that it is stated by those who have examined the exploded boiler of the Seneca, that there is evidence of its being heated so that it could have had no water in it, and that the engineer was aware of the fact, but obstinately refused to start the pumps, until the vessel should be towed to her dock.

MINNESOTA ELECTION.—The late election in Minnesota was a triangular affair. Three candidates were in the field. The Republican vote was divided between Marshal and Olmstead, which resulted as might have been foreseen, in the election of the Democratic candidate Rice.

The legislature stands Council, Republicans and Anti-Nebraska Democrats, 11. Nebraska 5. Representatives, Rep. and Anti-Nebraska Dem. 23, Nebraska 10. The *Times* has been crowing over this result as a pro-slavery victory.

Let a bachelor get a scratch upon his face, and it is said he has been in an awful fight; but when a married man appears with two black eyes, a swollen face, and a severe headache, it is only said that he has fallen into a little love spat.

FREEMASONS IN TURKEY.—Although freemasonry has for more than thirty years been generally supposed to exist among the Mahomedans, and traces of it were found in Turkey by the Russian officers after the campaign of 1829, yet they were too slight to prove the fact; and it is only within the last few years that it was satisfactorily demonstrated by a German freemason, chancing to pass through Belgrade, where he discovered a Masonic Lodge, to which he was invited, and where he received a hospitable reception. It appears now to be proved beyond all doubt that the Turkish brothers who exercise their Masonic duties, under the name of Dervishes, are to all intents and purposes the same as our own freemasons, but with very little difference in their customs and ceremonies, and making use of exactly the same signs, words and grips, to recognize each other.—The Turkish freemasons appear to be in a more elevated state of civilization than is usual among the Orientals generally; their views of religion are far higher than those imposed by Islamism, they reject polygamy, contenting themselves with one single wife, and at the masonic banquets the women appear unveiled—a striking proof of the mutual confidence the masonic brethren impose upon each other.

The Belgrade Lodge, called Alikotsch, is composed of about seventy members. The master of the lodge, whose name is Djani Ismael Tsholak Mahamed Saede, is at the same time Grand Master of all the lodges in European Turkey, and is directly connected with all those of the Ottoman Empire, Arabia and Persia, in which latter the freemasons amount to more than fifty thousand members. In Constantinople there are no less than nine lodges, the most numerous and important of which is that of dancing dervishes, called Sirkedshli Teckar. The Turkish freemasons wear as a symbol of the brotherhood, besides a small brown shawl, embroidered with mystical figures, a flat polished, twelve cornered piece of white marble, with redish brown spots, about two inches in diameter, suspended by a single cord round the neck. These spots represent the drops of blood, and are symbolic of the death of Ali, the founder of the order in Turkey, who was barbarously put to death by the then Sultan, for refusing to reveal the secrets.

The above mentioned Djani Ismael, Grand Master of the lodge of Belgrade, a venerable Turk of the old school, is honorary member of the lodge of "Baldwin under the Lime-tree," at Leipzig, several members of which lodge have received diplomas from the Alikotsch at Belgrade. [London News.]

AN ATTRACTIVE LADY.—The Springfield *Journal* relates the following singular occurrence:

Yesterday afternoon while a lady of this city was engaged with her household duties, a swarm of bees entered the room, settling upon her head, neck and arms. As may be supposed the lady was sadly frightened, and quickly brushing the intruders away, sought refuge in an adjoining apartment. The windows being inadvertently left open, the bees immediately entered and again took possession of the lady, who finding they did not harm her, and unable to remedy the evil, quietly went about her work experiencing but little inconvenience. The bees continued to hover around the lady till near sundown, when they departed as suddenly as they came, having paid no attention to several children who were in the house the whole time.

A LUNATIC DOCTOR SETTING A BROKEN ARM.—Recently, while one of the patients of the State Lunatic Asylum, who was formerly a doctor, was taking his accustomed stroll for air and exercise, he was attracted to a house not far from the Asylum by the cries of a young girl, who in climbing over a fence, had fallen and broken her arm. On entering the door, he ascertained that the poor, decrepid, bed ridden mother and the unfortunate girl (whose labor was the sole support of the two) were the only occupants. A boy had been sent for, and was then absent in quest of a physician or surgeon. The Doctor could not witness the young girl's distress, so he instantly went to work and set and splinted the broken limb. The old lady, with tears of joy and gratitude, exclaimed, "Doctor, what's to pay?" "Oh! nothing," he replied, "I am amply repaid in the satisfaction this opportunity has afforded me to relieve your daughter's distress." "Thank you, dear doctor, and God bless you!" "But when the Doctor we have sent for arrives, who shall we say set the arm—what name and residence, Doctor?" "Tell him," said our Doctor, "that a patient from the N. Y. S. Lunatic Asylum did it."

Peat, it is said, is now being used for locomotives on the Worcester and Nashua railroad very satisfactorily. So strong is the belief that it will take the place of wood for this purpose, that parties are buying up land where peat can be obtained, adjoining the various railroads in Massachusetts.

HOW TO CUT AN ACQUAINTANCE.—If he is poor, lend him some money; if he is rich, ask him to lend you some. Both means are certain.

Three jolly husbands, out in the country, by the names of Tim Watson, Joe Brown, and Bill Walker, were out late one evening, drinking at the village tavern, until, being pretty well corned, they agreed that each one, on returning home, should do the first thing that his wife told him, in default of which he should the next morning pay the bill. They then separated for the night, engaging to meet again the next morning and give an honest account of their proceedings at home, so far as related to the bill.

The next morning Walker and Brown were early at their posts, but it was some time before Watson made his appearance.

Walker began first.
"You see when I entered my house the candle was out, and the fire giving but a glimmering of light, I came near walking into a pot of batter that the pancakes were to be made of in the morning. My wife, who was dreadfully out of humor, said to me sarcastically,

'Bill, do put your foot in the batter.'

'Just as you say Maggy,' said I, 'and without the least hesitation I put my foot in the pot of batter, and then went to bed.'

Next Joe Brown told his story.

'My wife had already retired to our usual sleeping room which adjoins the kitchen, and the door of which was ajar; and not being able to navigate perfectly you know, I made a dreadful clattering among the household furniture, and my wife in no very pleasant tone, bawled out,

'Do break the porridge pot.'

No sooner said than done; I seized hold of the bail of the pot, and striking it against the chimney jamb broke it in a hundred pieces. After this exploit, I retired to rest, and got a curtain lecture all night for my pains.'

It was now Tim Watson's turn to give an account of himself, which he did with a very long face, as follows:

'My wife gave me the most unblinking command in the world; for I was blundering up stairs in the dark, when she cried out;

'Do break your neck, do, Tim.'

'I'll be cursed if I do, Kate,' said I, as I gathered myself up; 'I'll sooner pay the bill.'

And so, landlord, here's the cash for you; and this is the last time I'll ever risk five dollars on the command of my wife.'

LONGEVITY.—Joseph Dart and Sarah Hurd of Middle Haddam, Ct., celebrated a few days since, their sixty-second anniversary of their espousals—having been united in the bonds of wedlock at that place in October, 1792. After a pleasant pilgrimage of sixty-two years, in the same beautiful and healthy village on the banks of the Connecticut, another festal group gathers around them, to pay respect and reverence to the "Old Folks at Home." Here Mr. and Mrs. Dart gather around them a child-life of more than six hundred years; and among them we find a few of the younger people, of the tender age of 92½ and 99½ years—her sister, Mrs. Rebecca Bowers, aged 99½ years, and her brother, Capt. Jacob Hurd, aged 92½ years, and her brother, Capt. Jacob Hurd, aged 92½ years, the father of Mrs. Col. Amos Roberts, of this city. This group, including father and mother, presented in one picture the representatives of seven hundred and sixty years, and the average age of the four old folks present was a fraction under 90 years; and more than one thousand years of kindred life was represented at the festive gathering. Such meetings as that are rare—would they were many. And who will assume to call such gatherings around the old hearth stones frivolous, useless, or puerile? None but those whose ambition has outrun his religion, or whose pride has driven his father or mother from his heart.—*Grand Rapids Herald.*

The *Toronto Colonist* contains the following: A gentleman recently handed a lady out of the Railroad cars at Buffalo. He was a total stranger to her, and simply offered her his hand as an act of politeness. It turned out that she was running away from her husband at the time, and had a large quantity of goods and chattels with her. The unfortunate stranger being taken for her friend, was arrested at the cars and sent to jail with her. He had some difficulty in establishing that his politeness should not be taxed to a much greater extent.

SAD EFFECTS OF SPIRITUALISM.—The Rondout (N. Y.) *Courier* tells of a young man, named Wm. Whiddit, a "medium" in that village, who, on Saturday before last, was suddenly seized while in church with blindness, and soon after with utter loss of speech—calamities which he still endures. He lies in a condition of stupor, but without any physical disease. The active agents of this melancholy affliction are still unconvinced of the pernicious character of the influences they set to work upon the young man. They assert that the miserable state in which he lies is a most glorious condition; that his physical senses are suspended only to make the interior illumination more brilliant, and that when he returns to world-life again he will know immensely more than he ever was before aware of.

Honesty is always the best policy.